

Title: Christmas Statue Series <Body><h3>About Joye, a Librarian

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A simple civil servant of the Britain Public Library during the time of The Invasion of Trinsic, Joye had the unfortunate luck of being the finder of a crystal ball that gave her two crucial visions that could change the outcome of the war. Unfortunately before she could reveal what she had learned, agents of the Green Liche- Juo'nar, found her and put her to death publicly just outside the library.

Finding herself dead and in the Ethereal Void, Joye lamented her failure to alert anyone about her visions, so much so that another spirit, Lord British's friend Julia, returned to the land of the living to alert Dupre, who in turn contacted the High Mage- Nystul. What follows next is a actual account of events as they happened, from the Great Lakes shard.

After some study, Lord British's High Mage Nystul determined that to get her message, five brave souls would have to be sent to the Void, retrieve her, and *hopefully* be resurrected. As we gathered at the Library, Sir Dupre scanned the crowd looking to choose these five souls.

His first choice was the notable Alec DeLeon of the honorable BKP Guild,

then, for his wisdom and bravery, our own Squire EdGuArDo was chosen! (I arrived just at that point) Sir Dupre then cast about for the other three who would travel.

Well, imagine my surprise and shock when he called out my name! How glad I was to be able to go along on this most perilous mission with my beloved Squire! Then, to our mutual delight, Lady itaP's name rang out!

Three Defenders! Alec was then joined by his guildswoman Nephalia of BKP, and our numbers were complete. At this point, we five were whisked off to Nystul's laboratory where he told us that he had incantations and potions to take us to the Void.

He seemed unsure if we would be able to return, but we were undaunted! He spoke the words and we quaffed the vile green potions given to us. My heart beat fast as I felt the poison run through my veins, my life draining away...my last breath exhaled in a cry "Resolute in DEED!" and I was parted from the living...

We found ourselves in that horrid grey that is the afterlife, standing with Nystul still. He said words of power, and an eerie grey gate opened to enfold us. We each of us said what prayers we could and stepped inside...

We found ourselves in a very strange place indeed....the Ethereal Void is a mostly featureless world. As we entered, we met several souls lost in that awful place. Our hearts went out to them as we asked them for

news of Joye. In particular, we met Ophelia, who had lost her life trying to save her love Atien. Her tale wrenched our hearts, for she seemed not to understand at all where she was and that her time among the living had come to a close. We met a spirit known as Eslin who lead us through that terrible cold place. With words of power, Eslin guided us on our way to a strange shrine. Once there, we placed ourselves in strange vortexes and chanted rune mantras each in turn. Suddenly, the spirit of Joye stood before us! She too seemed confused as to where she was, but she followed as we made haste to retrace our steps back. We found ourselves again at the grey gate, among those poor lost souls...they cried for us to take them from that awful place, but even after offering her own spirit to stay that one of them might return, Lady itaP was told it was impossible to relieve their plight. With heavy hearts, we bade farewell to Eslin and saw Joye safely into the gate.

We then stood again within Nystul's laboratory....but to our horror, Joye was not among our number! Quickly, Nystul chanted words of power, bringing her spirit to where we were. We had succeeded! We then stood nervously waiting to see if we would be able to rejoin the living. With a hard effort, Nystul cast words of great power, drawing

symbols in the air all
around us...

Imagine our relief when
blessed color came back
into our eyes! We were
alive!! Nystul bid us make
haste to leave, as Sir
Dupre would surely wish
to communicate with
Joye's spirit at his
earliest opportunity. We
donned the clothing of
the living, bid our deepest
thanks to both Nystul
and to Joye's spirit for
her willingness to return
with us. With a final
working of great magic,
Nystul saw us all safely
back to the Library in
Britain, where Sir Dupre
and many others were
awaiting our return.
Cheers and great gladness
met us, especially from
our dear fellow
Defenders. Although Sir
Dupre praised us each
for our bravery, I know
that it was the love of
our comrades, their
earnest prayers, and our
trust in the most Holy
Cross that saw us
through. With such as
that, even the faintest
heart can be made very
brave indeed!

..end of account..

Dupre learned from Joye
two important facts: That
Tyball, Malabelles lover
whos reported death at
Lord Britishes hands
caused Malabelle to turn
against Britannia, was
ALIVE and held by Minax
herself, and that
Malabelle was in
possession of a Silver
Moon Key, the only item
capable of granting access
into the Black Temple
from which Juo'nar
seemed to partly draw
his strength.

Armed with this

knowledge, Dupre found either a already-knowing Malabelle, or a book from Malabelle telling him where the Moon Key was at.

With the key and a lantern lit from the Candle of Love, the Death Vortex of the Black Temple was eliminated, leading to the recapture of Trinsic.

The entire Crisis in Britannia itself seemed to come to a conclusion not long after, when Malabelle and Minax fought each other and left no apparent survivors.

Thus it was, that a Humble Librarian saved our realm.

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